Ha! Ha! Ha! Meet Basil Brush, inside

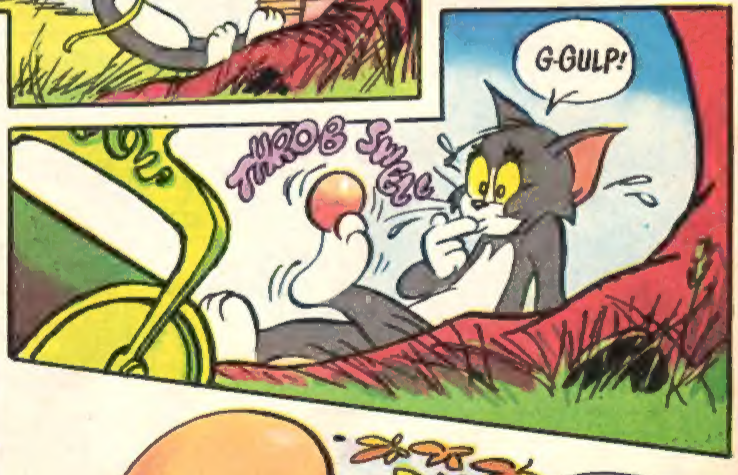
TV COMIC

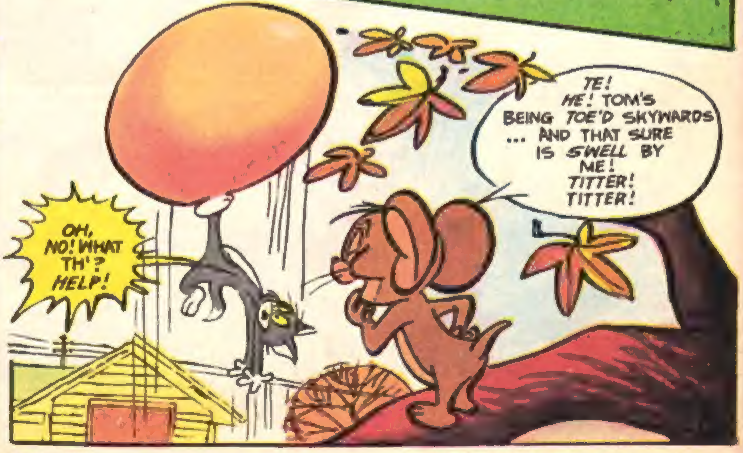
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 2nd October, 1971 | Number 1033

TOM and JERRY





Copyright © 1971, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

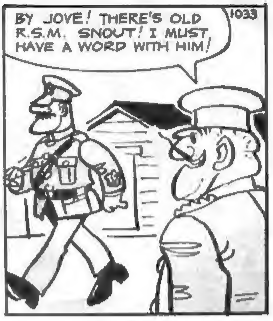
Float to page 2.

HELP! GEMMEE DOWN! I DON'T WANNA BE THE FIRST CAT ON THE MOON!
TWO DAYS LATER...
THE SWELLING IS GOING DOWN AND SO AM I!
イアン・ス
HMMM... I DIDN'T GET RID OF THAT PESKY PUSSY FOR LONG...
WHOA!
Z Z z
THWAM!
GNN!
SPROUT
COME DOWN FROM UP DERE, CAT!
SURE, B-BUTCH..
OOOOPH! DAT DID IT!
THWUMP
YOU'VE EARNED DIS!
BOK!
AND SO...
TSK! TSK! IT REALLY WAS RUDE OF ME NOT TO ASK TOM IF HE WANTED ONE LUMP OR TWO! HAW! HAW!
TE! HE! HE!
HE! HE!

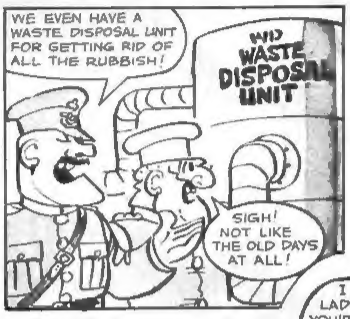
Tom acts the fool in a swimming pool, next week.

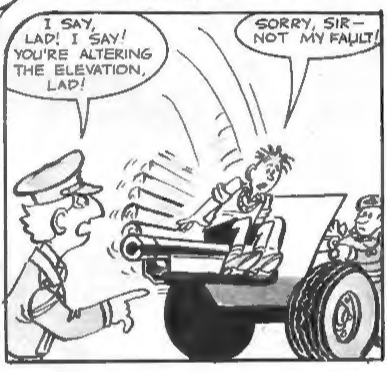
TV TERRORS

LEFT, RIGHT! LEFT, RIGHT! COME ON, PICK UP THOSE FEET!
79TH FIELD ARTILLERY
HEY, WE'RE NOT IN THE ARMY, HOPPIT— WE'RE ONLY HERE TO FILM THEM AT WORK!



THIS REMINDS ME OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS, SARN'T MAJOR! MANY HAPPY MEMORIES!
BUT THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF CHANGES SINCE YOUR DAY, HOPPIT! SEE, I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO POLISH BUTTONS NOW! PERMANENT POLISH!


WE EVEN HAVE A WASTE DISPOSAL UNIT FOR GETTING RID OF ALL THE RUBBISH!
WID WASTE DISPOSAL UNIT
SIGH! NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS AT ALL!



Hoppit gets in a tangle on the high wire, next week.

THE AVENGERS

PROFESSOR MUDDLEFUDDLE, one of Britain's leading electronic experts, has been kidnapped while playing in the finals of an international chess tournament. John Steed and Tara King follow up a clue which leads them to a sinister castle, owned by Baron Guy Lopez, in Hambleshire . . .

1033
OH, YOU DID GIVE ME A START! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU APPROACH!
ARR, SORRY, MISS! I CAME ACROSS THE FIELD, WHERE I WERE TENDING ME FLOCK, WHEN I DID SEE 'EE LOOKING AT YON CASTLE!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
OOO— LOOK AT THOSE HORRIBLE BEASTIES! PERHAPS THE OLD SHEPHERD WAS RIGHT, STEED — MAYBE WE SHOULD KEEP AWAY!
THAT WON'T HELP US FIND THE PROFESSOR, TARA.

Based on the Thames Television production

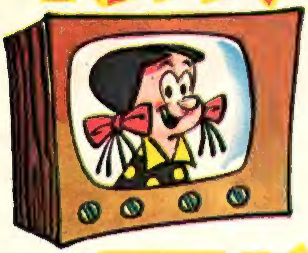
Next week, trapped in the castle.

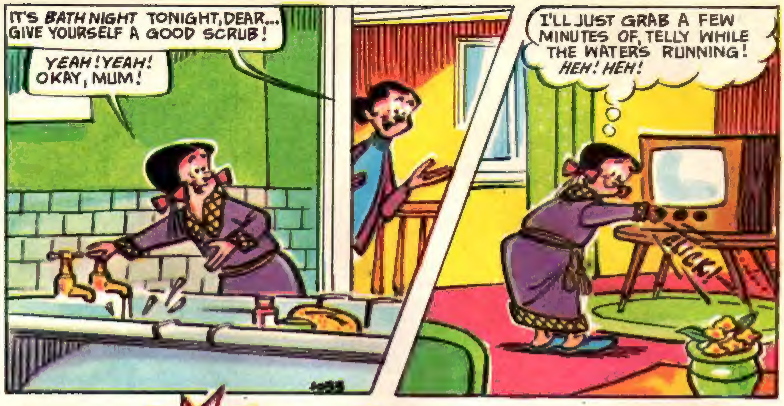
MIGHTY MOTH

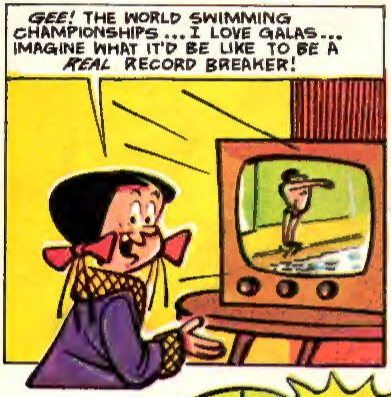
MY CURTAINS! RUINED!
VERY TASTY!
1033
TAKE THAT!
SWISH!
MISSED!
OOO! AAAHHH! OW! MY ARM!
OUCH! I'LL HAVE TO VISIT THE DOCTOR!
SO...
IT'S CALLED SWATTER'S ELBOW. I'LL HAVE TO PUT IT IN A SLING!
BACK HOME...
I'M NO GOOD WITH MY OTHER HAND - HOW CAN I SWAT HIM?
I'LL TRY HOLDING THE SWATTER IN MY TEETH!
SWISH!
OUCH! MY JAW!
CLUNK!
DAD VISITS THE DOCTOR AGAIN, AND...
DR. FUNNYBONE SURGERY
I WON'T GIVE IN! I'LL TRY A KICK!
MISSED!
YOW! I'VE PUT MY ANKLE OUT!
SO, BACK INTO THE DOCTOR'S...
HA! HA! HA! YOU'VE HAD IT NOW, DAD!
OH, YEAH? MY CRUTCH MAKES A SUPER MOTH WHACKER!
HOP! HOP! HOP!
BONK! BONK!

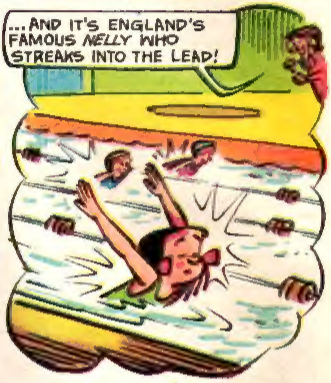
You'll laugh when Dad and Mighty play draughts, next week.

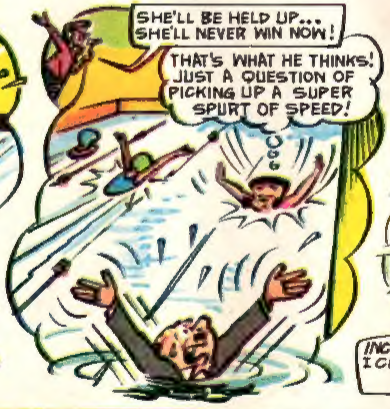
NELLY and her TELLY

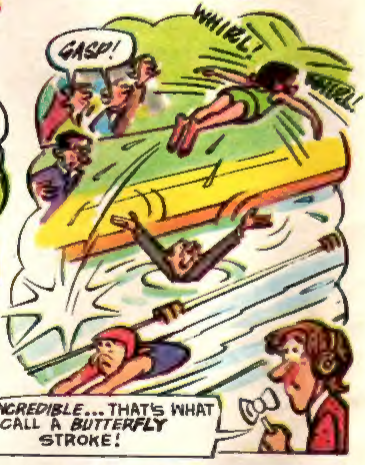


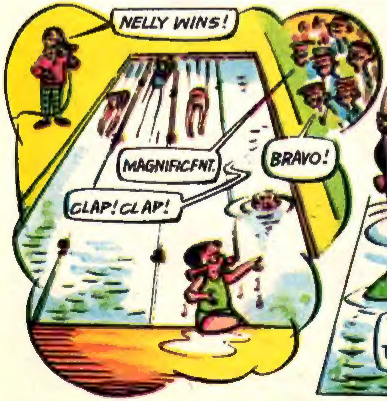

IT'S BATH NIGHT TONIGHT, DEAR... GIVE YOURSELF A GOOD SCRUB!
YEAH! YEAH! OKAY, MUM!
I'LL JUST GRAB A FEW MINUTES OF TELLY WHILE THE WATERS RUNNING! HEH! HEH!
CLICK!

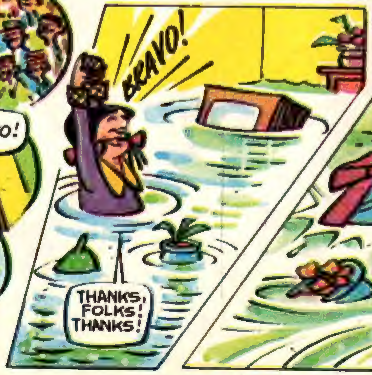


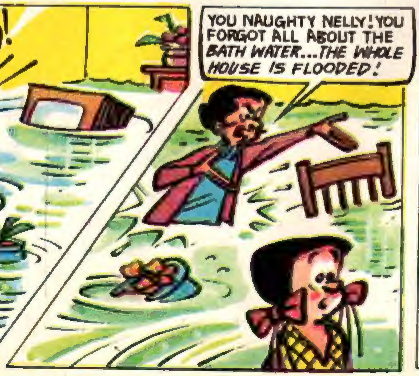








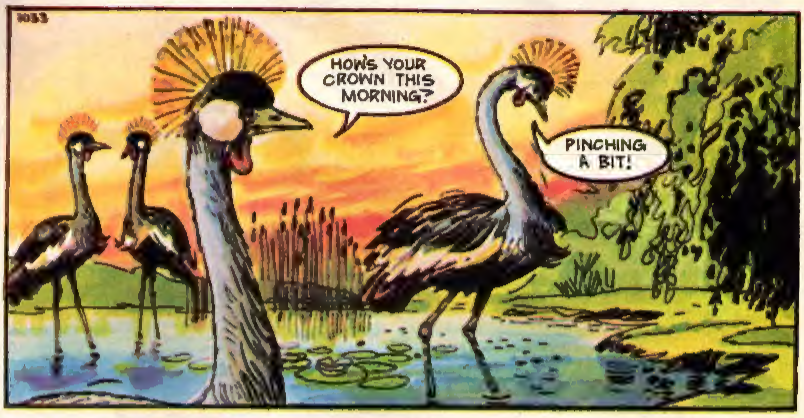


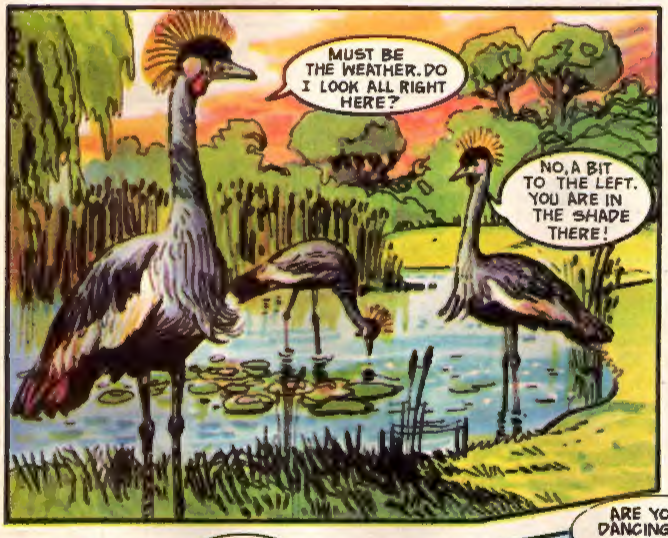


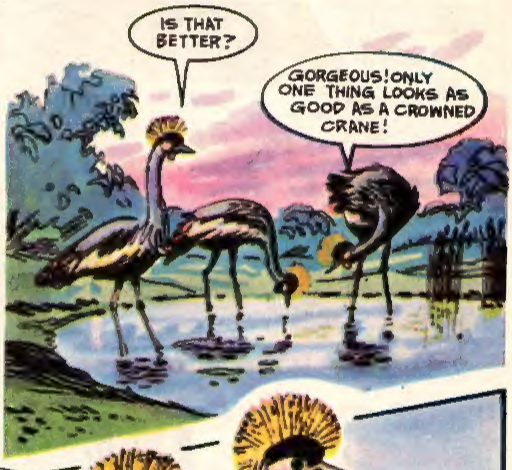
Nelly's in a 'hole' lot of trouble next week, on the golf course.

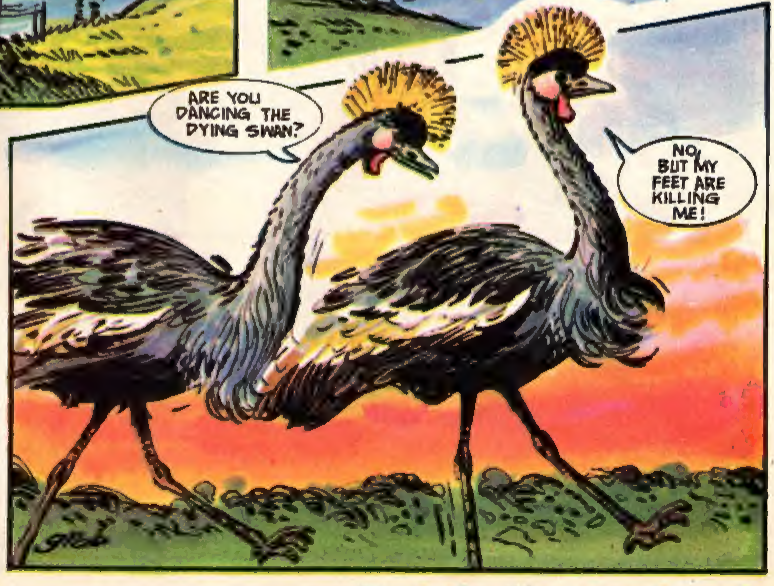
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE Crowned Cranes are very beautiful birds. They live in a very pleasant enclosure. They always stand in the prettiest places and sometimes they dance.







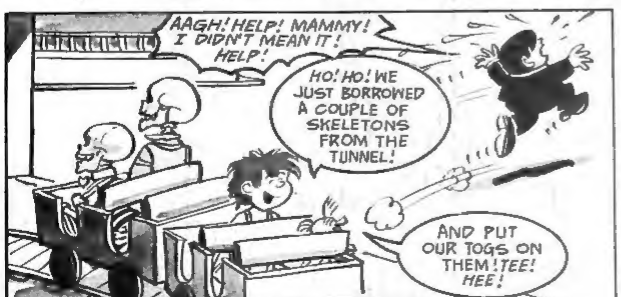


Meet the Lions next week

Tich and Quackers

MEANWHILE...
GHOST TR
PAY HER
ER... SIR, I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY POUNDS IF YOU WILL LET ME RUN YOUR GHOST TRAIN TODAY!
£
F-FIFTY QUID? IT'S A DEAL, SONNY!

THAT KID MUST BE LOOPY!
NOT ME! I'LL SWITCH OFF THE POWER AND CLOSE THE DOORS AND LEAVE TICH AND QUACKERS STRANDED INSIDE! HO! HO!
CLICK


AAGH! HELP! MAMMY! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! HELP!
HO! HO! WE JUST BORROWED A COUPLE OF SKELETONS FROM THE TUNNEL!
AND PUT OUR TOGS ON THEM! TEE! HEE!

© Rey Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week, more fun for you with T and Q

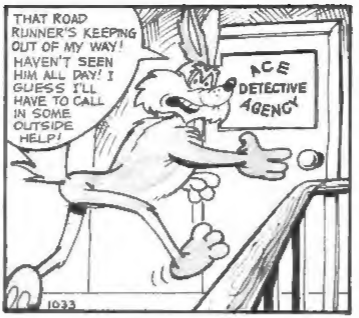
TEXAS TED

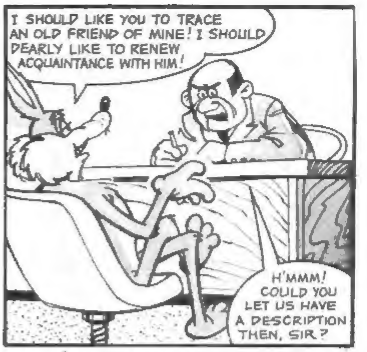
Big hat, big head

WELCOME TO BONNIE SCOTLAND
WELL, HERE WE ARE IN SCOTLAND, EDWARD! IT WAS NICE OF UNCLE ANGUS TO INVITE US UP FOR A FEW DAYS!
SURE WAS, COUSIN! AH'S KINDA PARTIAL T' SCOTLAND!
SOON...
HALLO, CECIL LADDIE – WHIT ARE YE DOIN'?
I'M DIGGING FOR WORMS, UNCLE ANGUS... EDWARD AND I ARE GOING TO DO SOME FISHING!
RUMBLE! CHUG! CHUG!
SUFFERIN' SPORRANS! WH WHIT'S THAT, LADDIE??
ER... I'M AFRAID IT'S... ER... EDWARD, UNCLE!
IF A FELLAH WANTS BIG WORMS, A FELLAH HAS T' THINK BIG!
HE'S... ER... DIGGING FOR WORMS, TOO!
THAT YANK'S DAFTER THAN A HALF-BAKED HAGGIS, MAN!
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! NOT A TEXAS-SIZE WORM – AMONG THEM! GASP!
THIS IS SCOTLAND, EDWARD – NOT TEXAS!
COME ALONG, EDWARD – SHALL WE GO?
OH, AH SUPPOSE SO, COUSIN!
ER... YOU CARRY ON, COUSIN! AH'S GONNA HAVE A LAST TRY AT GITTIN' ME A DECENT-SIZED WORM!
OH DEAR – DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP, EDWARD?
BACK IN TEXAS AH USED TO FIND THE BIGGEST WORMS BELOW BOULDERS. AH'LL GIVE IT A TRY HERE!
SPLOSH
HOAL
ROARR
OH NO, NO!
HELP! HE-E-E-ELP
ER... CECIL, LADDIE, I THINK YER COUSIN'S FOUND HISSELF A WORM MAIR TO HIS LIKIN'! SORT OF... ER... TEXAS-SIZE!
LOCH NESS – BEWARE OF THE MONSTER
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE TELT THAT YANK THAT THIS WIS LOCH NESS!
OH DEAR! I DON'T BELIEVE I TOLD HIM EITHER, UNCLE!
BASH ME ON THE HEAD, WID YE??!!
AYE! OOR NESSIE DOESNA LIKE BIG MOOTHS EITHER! HEH-HEH!
I'D LIKE TO SEE EDWARD PUT THAT WORM ON A HOOK!
HELP! HELP!
FRANK McDIARMID

Ted drives Cecil up the wall next week to paint the ceiling

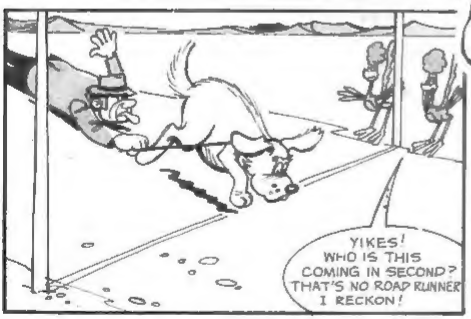
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER


THAT ROAD RUNNER'S KEEPING OUT OF MY WAY! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ALL DAY! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CALL IN SOME OUTSIDE HELP!
ACE DETECTIVE AGENCY
1033

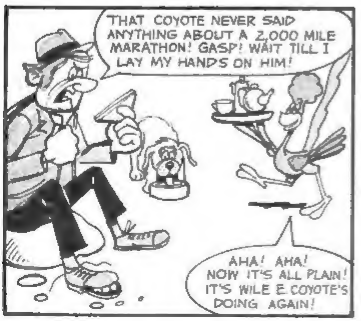

I SHOULD LIKE YOU TO TRACE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! I SHOULD DEARLY LIKE TO RENEW ACQUAINTANCE WITH HIM!
H'MMM! COULD YOU LET US HAVE A DESCRIPTION THEN, SIR?

WELL, HE'S AN UGLY SORT OF FELLOW. TATTY FEATHERS, UNBECOMING BEAK, AND HAS A NASTY HABIT OF GOING BEEP-BEEP ALL THE TIME!
H'MM! HE SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH TO FIND. I'LL PUT A MAN ON TO IT RIGHT AWAY!

ROAD RUNNER MARATHON...2,642 MILES
FINISHING POINT
I'M GLAD I'M HIS SON!
YIPPEE! PAPA'S WON!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! THAT WAS FUN! A REALLY PLEASANT LITTLE RUN!



THERE'S YOUR QUARRY, MASTER!
WHO CARES? WHO CARES? GIVE ME FOOD! FOOD! AND DRINK! GASP!
I SAY! I SAY! A MYSTERY! WHAT DID THEY WANT WITH ME?


THAT COYOTE NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A 2,000 MILE MARATHON! GASP! WAIT TILL I LAY MY HANDS ON HIM!
AHA! AHA! NOW IT'S ALL PLAIN! IT'S WILE E COYOTE'S DOING AGAIN!

TCH, TCH, WILE E., I THOUGHT THAT YOU'D — HAVE FOUND A HIDING PLACE LESS CRUDE! HO, HO! BEEP! BEEP!
GRRR! GIVE THE GAME AWAY, ROAD RUNNER, AND I'LL... I'LL...

Copyright © 1971, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Next week more Road Runner fun.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

THE photograph above is of eight-year-old Janet Ann Fell. She comes from High Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire, and goes to Downley School. Janet has a baby brother, who she is very fond of looking after, and an elder sister. She is also a member of the Girls' Brigade.

☆☆☆☆☆☆

I AM nine years old and I have a Scottish terrier called Grip. Grip likes paper tissues and serviettes. One night when my Mummy and Daddy had some friends to dinner they had paper serviettes. Before they had even started Grip had all the serviettes on the floor and had started to chew them

Anita Hews, South Croydon, Surrey.

Grip certainly had a ripping good time that night, Anita.

Family funnies

ONE year when my little brother was about seven, we went on holiday on a train. We were passing through a station and he suddenly said, "Mum, if that's the mail train, where's the female train?" This made us all laugh and my Mum had to tell him that there was no such thing as a female train

Veronica Relins, Leamington, Warwickshire.

Mum's right. Whoever heard of the Flying Scotswoman!
Don't forget, if anyone in your family says something funny, write it down and send it to us

☆☆☆☆☆☆

IN TV Comic I like Deputy Dawg Soon I am having a little puppy dog for my birthday present and I hope he will be as brave as Deputy. I am going to call my little dog Deputy.

Maria Maeda, Crediton, Devon.

You will have to let your puppy read TV Comic, Maria, so that he can see how Deputy Dawg deals with every situation.

☆☆☆☆☆☆

I LIKE TV Comic because when I sit down quietly Dad forgets I'm there and I can stay up late that way Sometimes I cannot settle down because Robby, my pet canary, keeps on cheeping

Wendy Criggs, Southall, Middx.

Let's hope Dad doesn't read this, Wendy, or that will be the end of your staying up late.

HERE is a photograph of nine-year-old Barbara Parker. She goes to Skelton Junior School and both she and her brother are great fans of TV Comic. Barbara's favourite character is Basil Brush

☆☆☆☆☆☆

I HAVE two very unusual pets They are stick-insects and the insects come from Australia. I keep them in an old gold-fish bowl. If I decide to show them to anybody, people think I am having them on, that is because the insects are so well camouflaged. They remain motionless during the day, and move around and hunt for food at night. All they live on is privet-hedge.

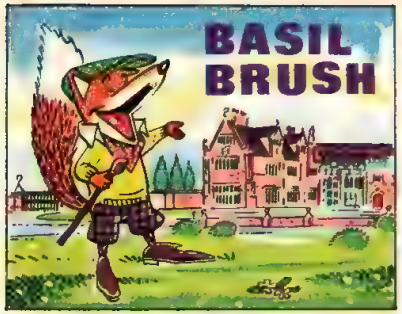
Kevin Richardson, Harrogate, Yorks.

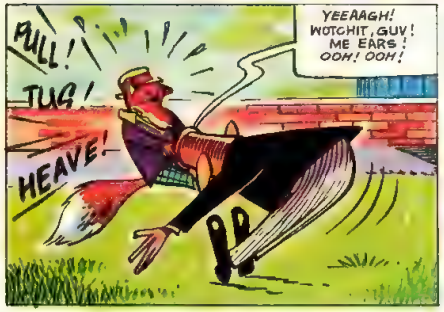
Your stick-insects are certainly the most unusual pets anyone has written to tell us about so far Kevin.

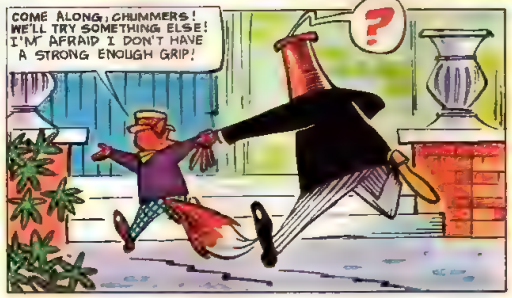
Starting next week in TV Comic

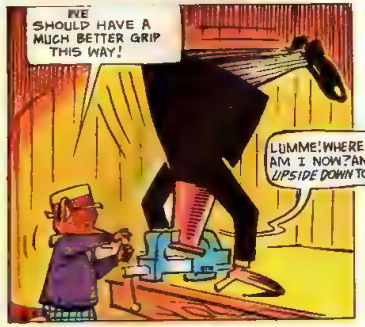
Grasshopper Island

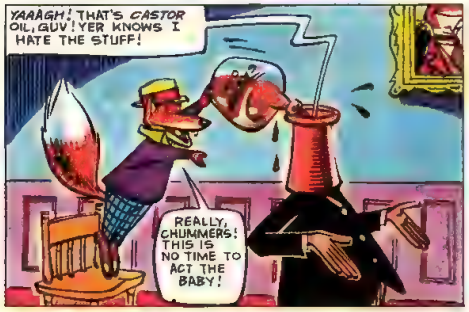
Smarty, Toughy and Mouse are three brothers living on an island. They know that Cornelius Button and Lupus, his housekeeper, are there, and Lupus knows the boys are in the old shack. But Mr. Button, who is a naturalist interested in grasshoppers, does not know anything about the boys.

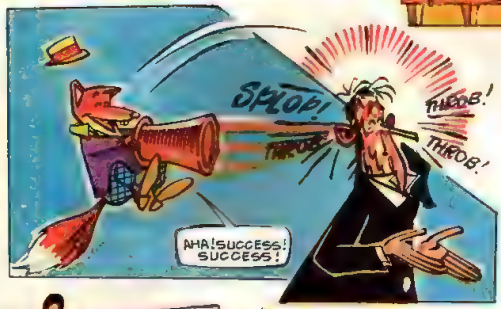


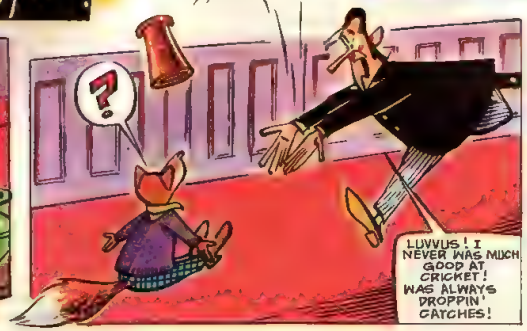


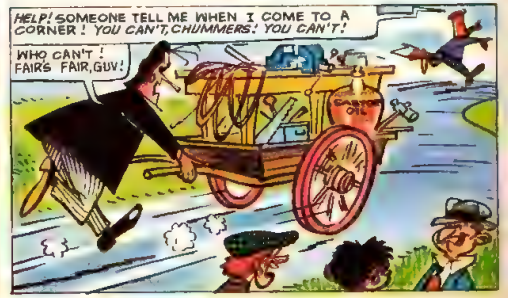












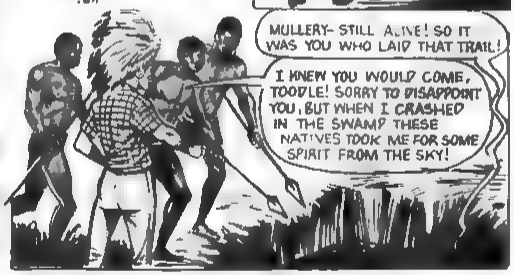
Basil's relations are impressed by his type of evening dress next week.

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

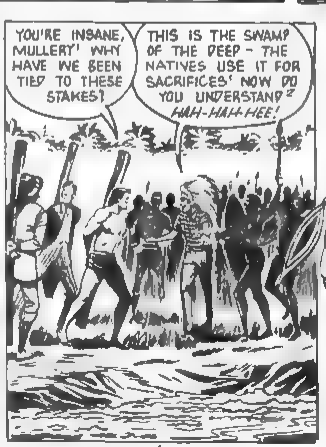
IN the treacherous swamp inhabited by primitive natives, Lord Toodle finds the money he and a friend stole from a bank. At gunpoint, he orders Tarzan, Boy and his butler to carry it back. But they fall into a trap . .

BY JOVE, TARZAN'S KNOCKED THEM OUT TOGETHER!
GRAA-NGRR!
JOLLY GOOD SHOW, TARZAN! ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED OUR LIVES!
THOSE NATIVES WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO ALL THIS TROUBLE! THIS WAS SOMEONE ELSE'S IDEA- SOMEONE WITH A CRAZY MIND!

NEVER MIND THAT, YOU'RE GOING TO DO AS I TELL YOU- CARRY MY MONEY OUT OF THIS INFERNAL SWAMP, START MOVING!
NOT SO FAST, LORD TOODLE! NONE OF YOU ARE GOING ANYWHERE! HAH-HAH-HAAH!


MULLERY- STILL ALIVE! SO IT WAS YOU WHO LAID THAT TRAIL!
I KNEW YOU WOULD COME, TOODLE! SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT WHEN I CRASHED IN THE SWAMP THESE NATIVES TOOK ME FOR SOME SPIRIT FROM THE SKY!

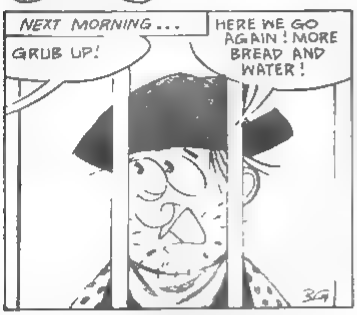
L-LET'S SPLIT THE MONEY AS WE PLANNED, OLD CHAP, AND LEAVE THESE FOOLS TO THEIR FATE!
YOU ARE THE FOOL, TOODLE! I HAVE ALL THE RICHES I NEED HERE- BRING THEM!

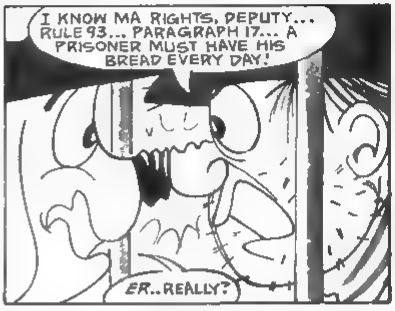

YOU'RE INSANE, MULLERY! WHY HAVE WE BEEN TIED TO THESE STAKES?
THIS IS THE SWAMP OF THE DEEP - THE NATIVES USE IT FOR SACRIFICES! NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND? HAH-HAH-HEE!

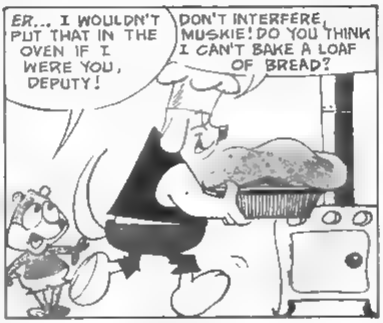
Copyright © 1971 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world
Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc Racine Wis USA

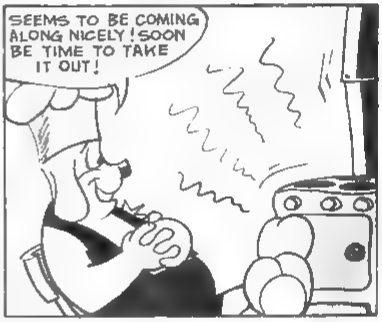
Is there no escape ? See next week.

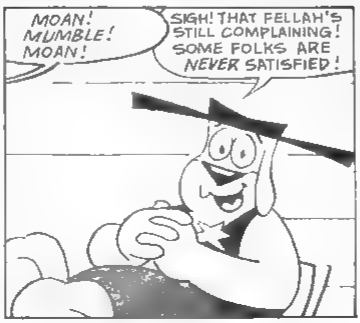
Deputy Dawg











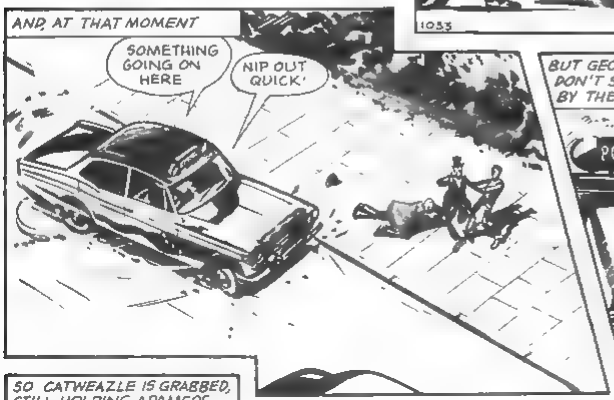
AND YUH DID SAY YUH PREFERRED SLICED BREAD, DIDN'T YUH? HO! HO!
BAH! IF THERE'S ONE THING AH HATE IT'S DEPUTIES WITH A TWISTED SENSE O' HUMOUR!

© C B S. Inc. 1971

Next week, more fun when Deputy's on the run.

CATWEAZLE

SUSIE, a fortune teller, is trying to make Catweazle marry her. Her brother, George, and the fairground manager are helping her. But Catweazle has decided to fight for his freedom . .



BUT GEORGE AND THE MANAGER DON'T STAY TO BE QUESTIONED BY THE POLICE ..
POLICE
TIME TO GO, GUV!
RIGHT, GEORGE.. LONG PAST TIME...
GRAB THE OTHER ONE!

SO CATWEAZLE IS GRABBED, STILL HOLDING ADAMCOS. .
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CHUM AND YOU'D BETTER GIVE US THAT KNIFE!
NAY, NEVER WILL I PART FROM ADAMCOS, 'TIS MAGIC, AND I CALL UPON SPIRITS TO SAVE ME!

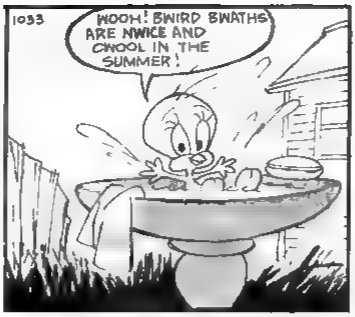
SUDDENLY SUSIE APPEARS SHE HAS BEEN WONDERING WHY CATWEAZLE IS LATE FOR THE WEDDING ..
OH, DON'T TAKE HIM, KIND SIRS... HE IS MY HUSBAND-TO-BE!
IS THIS TRUE, SIR? WE DON'T WANT TO SPOIL A WEDDING!

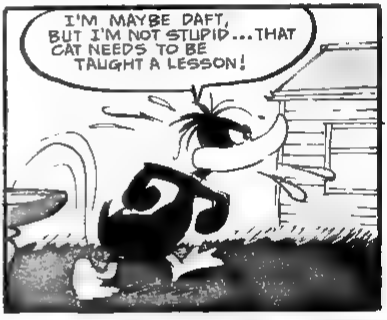
© 1971, London Weekend International Ltd

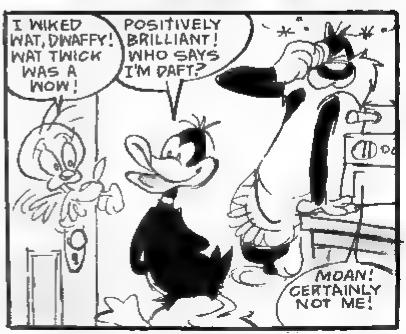
Grasshopper Island, an exciting new series, starts next week.

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

BATH LAUGH



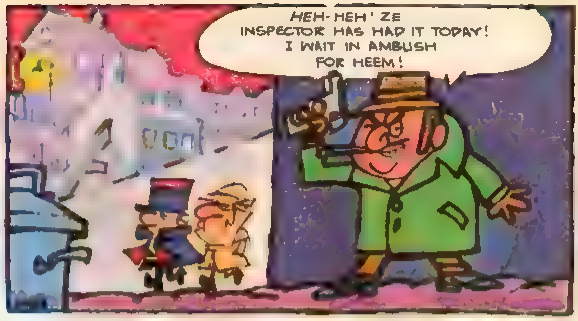




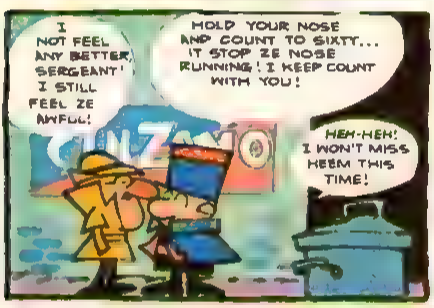
Copyright © 1971, Warner Bros Inc All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A

More fun with Bugs Bunny, soon.

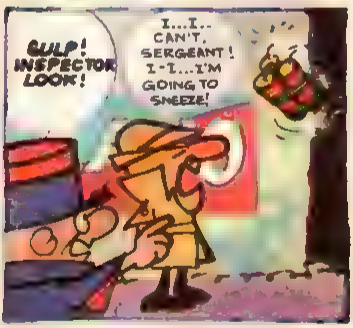
ZE INSPECTOR



I NEVER HAVE COLDS, INSPECTOR... EVERY MORNING I TOUCH MY TOES THREE TIMES AND IT KEEPS ME FIT AND HEALTHY!
PERHAPS I TRY THAT, EH?


I NOT FEEL ANY BETTER, SERGEANT! I STILL FEEL ZE AWFUL!
HOLD YOUR NOSE AND COUNT TO SIXTY... IT STOP ZE NOSE RUNNING! I KEEP COUNT WITH YOU!
HEH-HEH! I WON'T MISS HEEM THIS TIME!

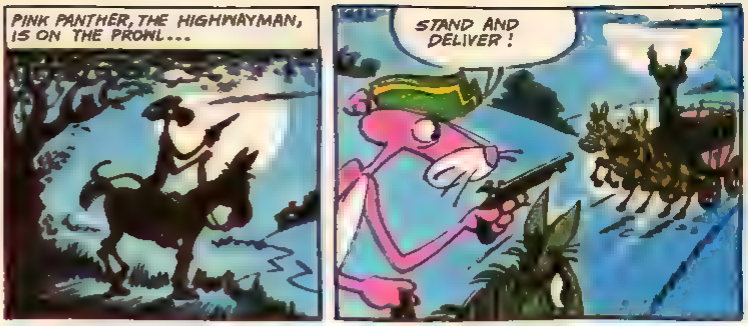
HELP! WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP THERE, INSPECTOR? THAT NEVER HAPPEN WHEN I HOLD MY BREATH!
I NOT THINK WE TRY ANY MORE OF YOUR CURES, SERGEANT! I'M NOT A FLYING SQUAD COP!



© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

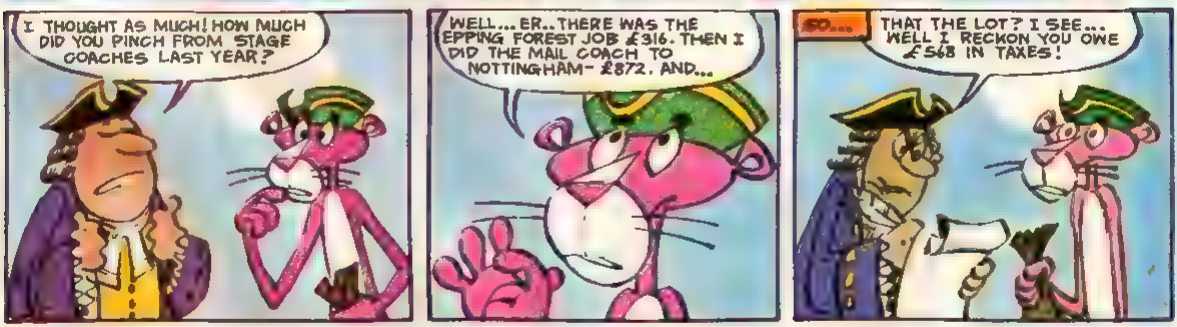
More ze ha-ha's with ze Inspector soon

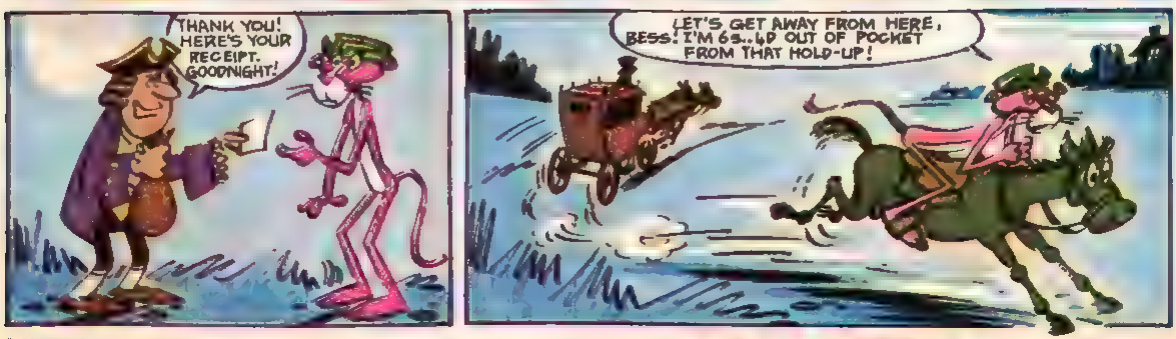
PINK PANTHER



OUT OF THE COACH, YOU! YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!
YOU CAN TAKE THE MONEY! IT'S NOT MINE, ANYWAY! I'M THE KING'S TAX COLLECTOR!
THERE'S £800 THERE! COUNT IT IF YOU LIKE!
NO! I'M SURE IT'S CORRECT!

JUST ONE MOMENT, HIGHWAYMAN - YOU HAVE TO PAY TAX ON THAT £800 OR ELSE YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW!
LET ME SEE... TAKE AWAY SIX... PLUS... YES... THAT'LL BE £232..6S..4D TAX!
THANK YOU... BY THE WAY, WHEN DID YOU LAST FILL IN A TAX FORM?
WELL.. I..ER.. NEVER HAVE ACTUALLY!


I THOUGHT AS MUCH! HOW MUCH DID YOU PINCH FROM STAGE COACHES LAST YEAR?
WELL... ER.. THERE WAS THE EPPING FOREST JOB £316. THEN I DID THE MAIL COACH TO NOTTINGHAM - £872. AND...
SO... THAT THE LOT? I SEE... WELL I RECKON YOU OWE £568 IN TAXES!

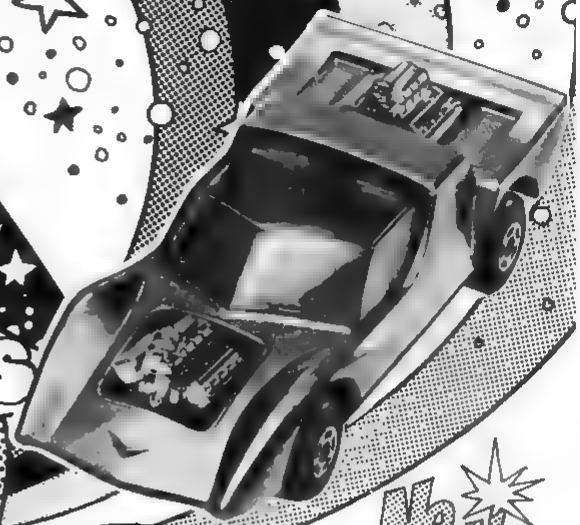


© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

An avalanche of laughs with Pink Panther next week

"MATCHBOX"®

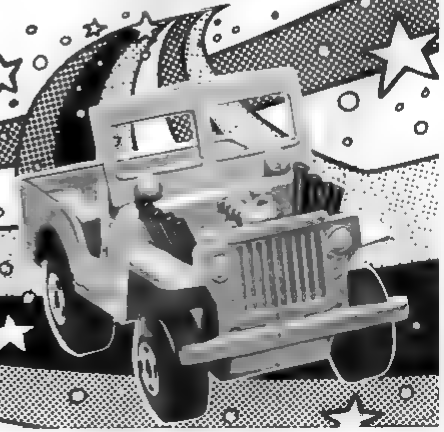
NEW FUN MODELS



Gruesome Twosome! "MATCHBOX"4
This great dirt-track wonder, big twin-engined power pack, Superfast wheels that go! go! go!

New Fun Models!
Wild colours! Hairy engines! Fabulous body work you can see! Look out for . . .

Jeep Hot Rod! "MATCHBOX"2
The desert racer! Big 'aggro' engine, super strong body that goes on and on, Superfast wheels that go like the wind!



Baja Buggy! "MATCHBOX"13
Great for the sand dunes! Super racing buggy in lightning green with pow-pow powerful engine!

"MATCHBOX" is the registered trade mark of Lesney Products & Co. Ltd. London E9 5PA.

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
HEY! THE HEAD KEEPER'S DECIDED TO DO A TOUR OF INSPECTION... HE'LL BE HERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
OH, NO!
ZOO
1033
JUST LOOK AT THE STATE OF US! I DIDN'T PUT A TIE ON OR EVEN BOTHER TO SHAVE THIS MORNING!
ME NEITHER!
QUICK! INTO THE HUT...WE MUST DO THE BEST WE CAN TO SMARTEN UP!
KEEPERS HUT
BUT...
OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! THE FUSES MUST'VE BLOWN...OUR ELECTRIC RAZOR WON'T WORK!
CLICK! CLICK!
AND SO...
YOU'RE A GENIUS FOR THINKING OF USING THE ELECTRIC EEL, OLLIE!
AQUARIA
TE! HE!
TROPICAL FISH
ELECTRIC EEL
NOW WHAT ABOUT OUR HAIR? MINE LOOKS LIKE A THATCHED ROOF AND NEITHER OF US HAS A COMB!
DON'T FRET, STAN... I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER...
OLLIE SURE HAS... THE LIMELIGHT WITH YOUR BRILLIANT IDEAS, OLLIE!
YOU'RE HOGGING
HURRY IT UP, STAN! TIME'S RUNNING OUT!
BRUSH
HEDGE HOGS
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES THE HEAD KEEPER NOW... AND WE HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO BORROW ANY TIES!
HE'LL GO POTTY IF HE SEES US WITH OPEN NECKED SHIRTS!
NO NEED TO PANIC... I'VE HAD ANOTHER BRAINWAVE!
AND SO...
HMM! VERY SMART...YES! VERY SLICK INDEED!
NICE OF YOU TO SAY SO, SIR!
RIGHT! LET'S CONTINUE THE INSPECTION!
P-H-E-W! THAT REALLY WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
WE ONLY JUST WRIGGLED OUT OF TROUBLE... THANKS TO PETE AND PAUL, THE PET PYTHONS!
TE! HE! HE!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by Electrical Press Ltd. (Web Offset Division), Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Ian Street, London, E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency.
© Receptacle Publications Ltd., 1971.

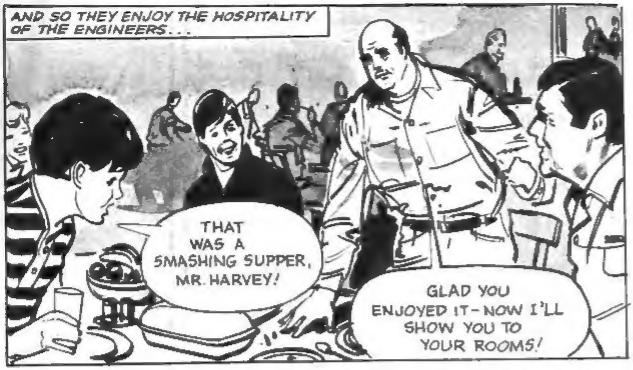
SKIPPY the bush kangaroo

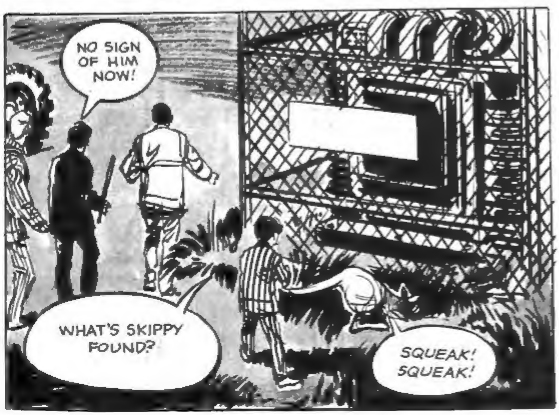
MATT HAMMOND, his sons, Jerry King and Skippy are visiting the Goanna Valley Hydro Scheme site where the construction manager, Douglas Harvey, is having trouble getting an old timer, Anzac Pete, to move out of the valley before it is flooded. Unknown to them, Anzac is not alone in his shack . . .

DID YOU HEAR THAT, BOSS? IT COULD MAKE THINGS AWKWARD FOR US!
DON'T WORRY, THORNY – WE'LL MAKE CERTAIN THE GHOST OF GOANNA RIDES AGAIN TONIGHT AND GIVES THEM ENOUGH TROUBLE TO KEEP THEM BUSY FOR DAYS!

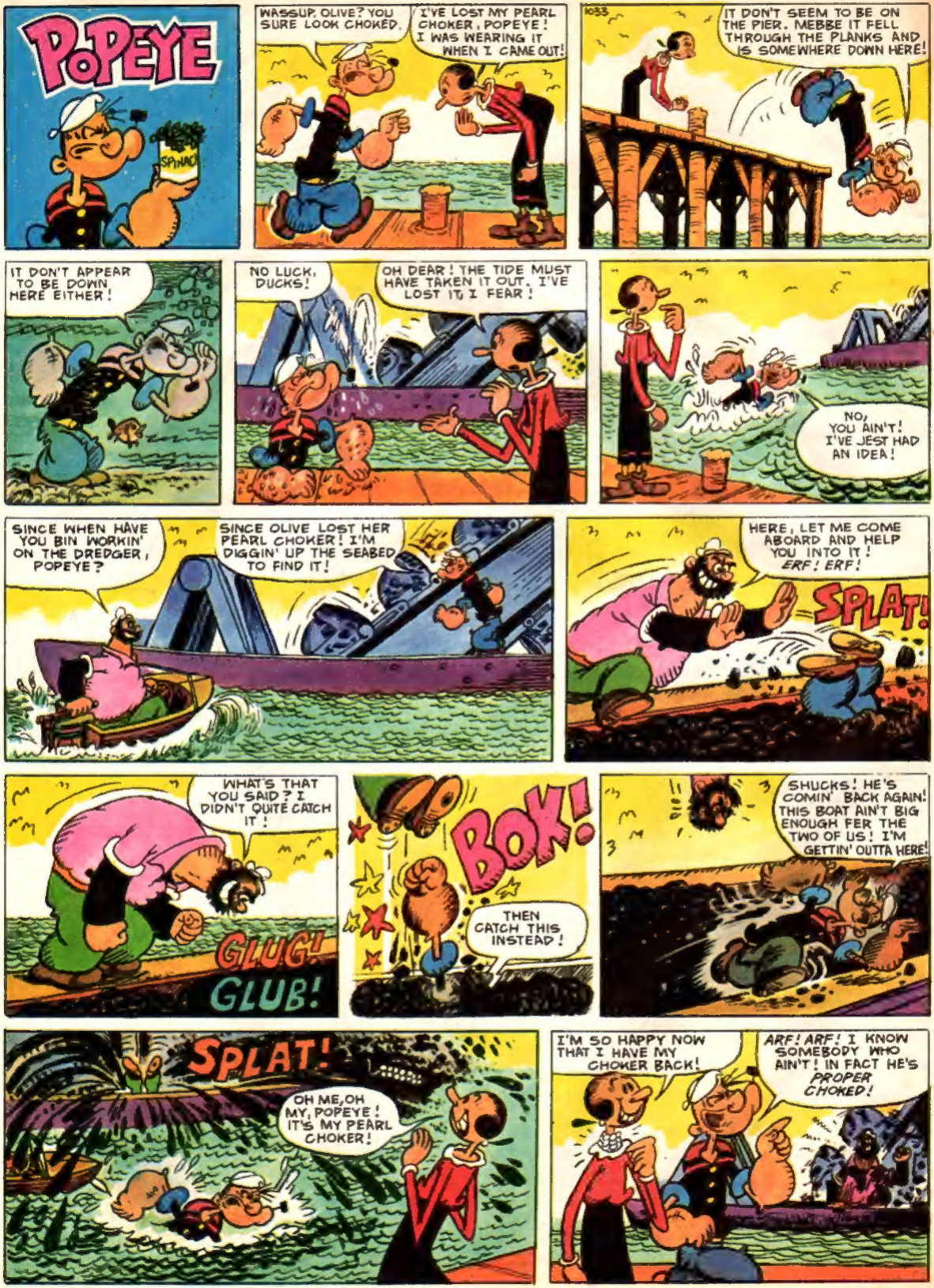
YOU DON'T WANT TO TRAVEL THROUGH THIS LOT, MATT – WHY NOT STAY WITH US IN THE CAMP TONIGHT?
THANKS, DOUG – MAYBE THAT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA!

© Norfolk International Films Limited.


AND SO THEY ENJOY THE HOSPITALITY OF THE ENGINEERS...
THAT WAS A SMASHING SUPPER, MR. HARVEY!
GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT - NOW I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS!



Can Skippy avert disaster ? See next week.


POPEYE
SPINACH
WASSUP, OLIVE? YOU SURE LOOK CHOKED.
I'VE LOST MY PEARL CHOKER, POPEYE! I WAS WEARING IT WHEN I CAME OUT!
1033
IT DON'T SEEM TO BE ON THE PIER. MEBBE IT FELL THROUGH THE PLANKS AND IS SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE!
IT DON'T APPEAR TO BE DOWN HERE EITHER!
NO LUCK, DUCKS!
OH DEAR! THE TIDE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT OUT. I'VE LOST IT, I FEAR!
NO, YOU AIN'T! I'VE JEST HAD AN IDEA!
SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BIN WORKIN' ON THE DREDGER, POPEYE?
SINCE OLIVE LOST HER PEARL CHOKER! I'M DIGGIN' UP THE SEABED TO FIND IT!
HERE, LET ME COME ABOARD AND HELP YOU INTO IT! ERF! ERF!
SPLAT!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID? I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH IT!
GLUG! GLUB!
BOK!
THEN CATCH THIS INSTEAD!
SHUCKS! HE'S COMIN' BACK AGAIN! THIS BOAT AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER THE TWO OF US! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
SPLAT!
OH ME, OH MY, POPEYE! IT'S MY PEARL CHOKER!
I'M SO HAPPY NOW THAT I HAVE MY CHOKER BACK!
ARF! ARF! I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO AIN'T! IN FACT HE'S PROPER CHOKED!

© 1971, King Features Syndicate Inc.

Join us again soon readers.